

THE

SHADOW

By HOWARD CHAYKIN

DYNAMITE.

SECOND OF FOUR ISSUES

FOR MATURE
READERS

2

賞

来

**CRIME...
AND PUNISHMENT**



THE S H A D O WTM

BLOOD & JUDGMENT



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
HOWARD CHAYKIN

LETTERED BY
KEN BRUZENAK

COLORS BY
ALEX WALD

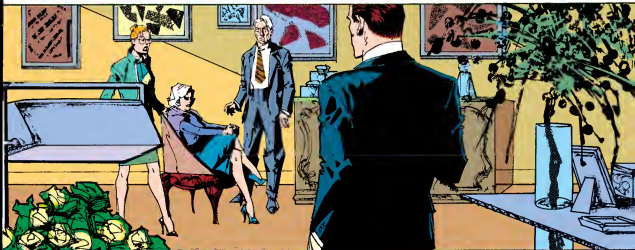
RE-MASTERED BY MIKE KELLEHER

Nick Barucci, President
Juan Collado, Chief Operating Officer
Joe Rybandt, Editor
Josh Johnson, Creative Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmayer, Senior Designer
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant

DYNAMITE

THE SHADOW® BLOOD & JUDGMENT. Issue 2, Digital Copy. Contains materials originally published in The Shadow Blood & Judgment #1-4. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 113 Galther Dr., STE 205, Mt. Laurel, NJ 08054. The Shadow ® & © 2012 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. d/b/a Conde Nast. All Rights Reserved. DYNAMITE, DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT and its logo are ® and © 2012. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes. The scanning, uploading and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.net



ONE WOULD THINK--
AFTER 35 YEARS--
A SIMPLE HELLO
WOULD BE IN
ORDER...



JESUS
CHRIST--

--IS IT
REALLY--

--CRANSTON--
OR--

--HOW
DO--

--YOU
DON'T--

--BUT--
I--

--MAVIS--
THIS--

SLOW DOWN,
HARRY--

--ARE
YOU--

--YES, IT'S REALLY
ME--

6-25-13



BUT-BUT-
YOU DON'T LOOK
A DAY OLDER
THAN-

CLEAN
LIVING--
WHO-

THIS
IS MAVIS-MY
DAUGHTER--

-SHE'S
A FED--
CRIME
STATISTICS
BUREAU--

-SHE PUT
IT TOGETHER--
THERE'S A
CONTRACT
OUT ON ALL
OF US--

-JERICHO,
MOE,
CLIFF-ONLY
WAY I MADE--

I
KNOW,
HARRY--



"GO--D
WORK, MISS
VINCENT--

THAT'S
MS. LOCKHART--
I--

I KNOW
ALL ABOUT
THESE
MURDERS--

-IT'S A
TRAGEDY! I
ONLY WISH
I COULD--

SNORT!

YOU
SANCTIMONIOUS
HYPOCRITE--



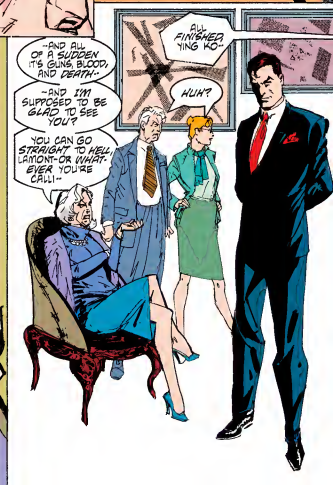
THAT'S
UNFAIR,
MARGO--

UNFAIR?!

YOU'VE
GOT A LOT OF
DAMNED GAIL--
UNFAIR?!

YOU
RUN OUT ON ME--
US-- 35 YEARS AGO--
NO GOOD-BYES--
NO EXPLANATION--
NO NOTHING--

-THEN
YOU BREEZE
BACK INTO MY LIFE--
LOOKING NOT A
DAY OLDER--



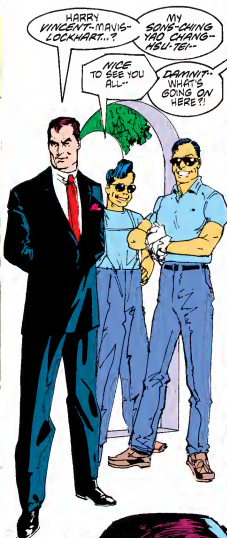
-AND ALL
OF A SUDDEN
IT'S GUNS, BLOOD,
AND DEATH--

-AND I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE
GLAD TO SEE
YOU?

YOU CAN GO
STRAIGHT TO HELL,
LAMONT-OR WHAT.
EVER YOU'RE
CALL--

ALL
FINISHED
YING HO--

HUH?



HARRY VINCENT-MAVIS-LOCKHART...?

MY SONS-CHING YAO CHANG-HSU-TEI--

NICE TO SEE YOU ALL--

DAMNIT-- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

I MEAN-- YOU HAD TO BE 35 WHEN WE MET-- AND THAT'S OVER 50 YEARS AGO--

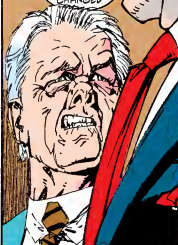
--SOME ASSHOLE PUTS OUT A CONTRACT ON YOUR AGENTS-- AND YOU SHOW UP OUT OF THE BLUE.

HARRY--

MARGO'S RIGHT-- YOU GOT NO CALL WALTZING IN HERE WITH NO EXPLANAT--

SHUT UP, HARRY-- SIGH--

--TIMES HAVE CHANGED--

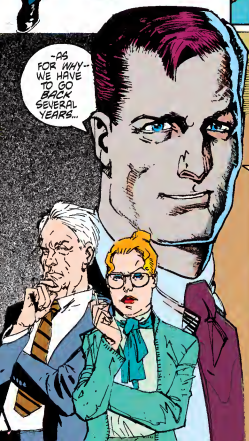


--I REMEMBER WHEN MY WORD WAS LAW-- UNTESTED-- UNQUESTIONED--

--BUT-- TIMES HAVE CHANGED--

--WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE MURDERS HAS ONLY ONE PURPOSE--

--TO DRAW ME OUT-- BACK TO THE WEST--



--AS FOR WHY-- WE HAVE TO GO BACK SEVERAL YEARS--

1922.

WHEN THE GREAT WAR ENDED I REMAINED IN EUROPE-- LIKE SO MANY MEMBERS OF THAT SO-CALLED LOST GENERATION--

--BUT, RATHER THAN IDLING MY TIME AWAY IN PARIS OR MADRID, SELF-PITYINGLY WHIMPERING OVER THE MEANINGLESSNESS OF LIFE--

--I CONTINUED MY ESPIONAGE ACTIVITIES, SELLING MY SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

WHICH IS HOW I FOUND MYSELF FLEEING VLADIVOSTOK, PURSUED BY A HOWLING-- MAD PACK OF RED COSSACKS--

--LEAVING BEHIND MY AIRCRAFT, MY MONEY, AND ALL MY OTHER WORLDLY POSSESSIONS--



...BUT ESCAPING INTO
CHINA WITH MY LIFE.

IT WAS A WILD TIME—
ANYONE WITH A GUN, A
MORSE, AND THREE FRIENDS
WAS A REVOLUTIONARY
FRONT—

I TRIED TO SELL MY
SERVICES—BUT THEY ONLY
WANTED HIRED GUNS—

I SUPPOSE, AT 6'3" WITH
BLUE EYES, I MIGHT HAVE
BEEN A BIT CONSPICUOUS
AS A SPY.

—SO I DRIFTED DOWN
TO SHANGHAI...

"THE PARIS OF THE ORIENT,"
THEY CALLED IT THEN—SURE...

THERE WASN'T A DIVE BROTHEL,
OR JOCKING JOINT ON THE SUB
PISALLE, COULD COMPARE WITH
THE DENS OF INIQUITY IN SHANGHAI—

—AND THE MOST WANTON
BAND OF WHORES ON THE SUB
WATERFRONT WAS FAT MIKE'S.

THERE WERE BOITES
FOR DECADENT
DILETTANTES...

...CELLARS FOR THE COMMON
MAN WITH A TASTE FOR
OPUM.

...AND JUKE JOINTS FOR THE
BROODING FISTS OF THE
SAILORS WHO WORKED
THE DOCKS...

FAT MIKE'S DIDN'T DISCRIMINATE.
I PUSHED ALL JAZZ-LOVE WOMEN,
AND JAZZ-TO ANYBODY WITH
THE MONEY—

THE ESTABLISHMENT HAD CHANGED
HANDS SEVERAL TIMES SINCE IT
LAST BEEN IN TOWN—I KNEW THE
CURRENT OWNER BY NAME AND
REPUTATION.

...THE ORPHANED HEIR TO
WESTERN COLORADO'S
GREATEST SILVER FORTUNE—

—HARD, IN SEVEN YEARS, HAD
SQUANDERED, GAMBLERED,
AND LOSER EVERY REMNANT
CENT OF HIS INHERITANCE—

—AND WHO, LIKE A LOT
OF OTHER PLAYBOYS AND
JETSET, HAD WOUND
UP HERE.

WELL,
ALLARD...

the shadow

RETURNS IN

"...I HEAR
YOU'RE A PRETTY
HOT SHOT
PILOT—"

YES—
I—

"GOOD—
SID POWELL
SPEAKS WELL
OF YOU—"

"MY
PILOT IS—HAS
BEEN—HAS
BECOME
IMPROVED."

I NEED
A MAN TO
FLY OUT WEST
AND BRING
WHAT THEY
WANT THE
JOB?

YES—
I DO...

I HEARD
ABOUT YOUR
MAN BEING
MURDERED—

BLOOD & JUDGMENT

HOWARD
CHAYKIN
writer/artist

KEN
BRUZENAK
letterer

ALEX
WALD
colorist

PART 2



"I'D LIKE TO
BE THERE BY
SUNDOWN."

I
THOUGHT
YOU SAID
THIS WAS
A MILK
RUN--

"THERE'S
A FAT GUY
ON A PONY
WHIPPING
A PACK OF TROOPS
INTO A FROTH
ON THAT
RIDGE--"

HEY,
JOE--PUT
SOME
MUSCLE
BEHIND
IT--

--GET THE
SHIP REFUELED--
AND THOSE
CASKETS ON
BOARD--PRONTO--!
SAVVY?

LET'S
GO, LADIES--

--WHAT'S
ALL THE
RUCKUS,
PUNCH?

?GIGGLE--?

--AND
YOUR BUSINESS
ASSOCIATE SEEMS
TO BE IN A BIG
HURRY--

HMMMMMM--

I'LL
TELL YOU
WHY--

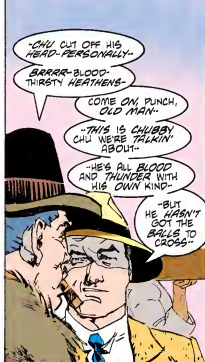
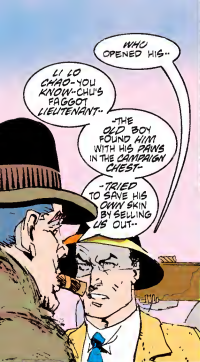
--HEY--
WHO'S 'IS
GUY?

KENT
ALLARD--
PUNCH
O'REILLY--

SOMEBODY
AMBUSHED
LUKE
YESTER--

THAT'S
BETTERN WE
CAN EXPECT IF
GENERAL CHU
GETS HIS MITTS
ON US--

--OUR
EX-PARTNER
WASN'T AMUSED
WHEN HE FOUND
OUT WE SHORTED
HIM ON THE
TAKE.



HAHAHA!

OH, BROTHER, THAT SNORT: LAST LOOK OF SURPRISE ON OLD CHUBBY'S FACE-- PRICELESS--



JESUS CHRIST, MAN-- MY FEARS WERE REAL, I SEE...

...YOU HAVE BEEN SNIFFING YOUR OWN MERCHANDISE--



OUR CONDITION IS NO LAUGHING MATTER EITHER--

--I'VE GOT A 38 SLUG IN MY ARM--



--YOUR FRIENDS HAVE VENTILATED OUR FUEL TANKS--

--WE'RE OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY-- WITHOUT MUCH RANGE UNDER THE BEST OF CIRCUMSTANCES... WITH NO PLACE TO LAND...



...AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST--

--THE PRICE FOR OUR LITTLE GIGGLE AT THE LATE WARLORD'S EXPENSE--

CHAKOFF

CHAKOFF

CHAKCHAKCHAKA

--IS OUR STARBOARD ENGINE.

BUT--

BUT?

BUT-- I THINK WE CAN LIMP HOME SAFELY-- MAYBE--

YEAH?



--IF WE DUMP OUR CARGO--



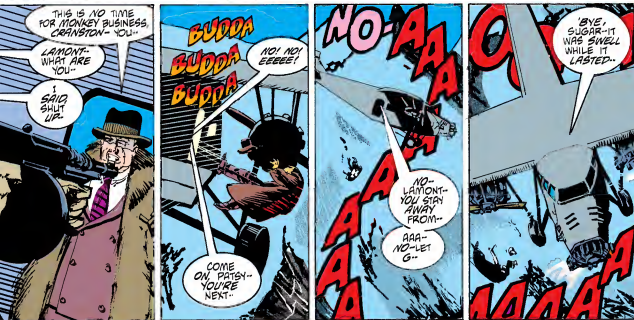
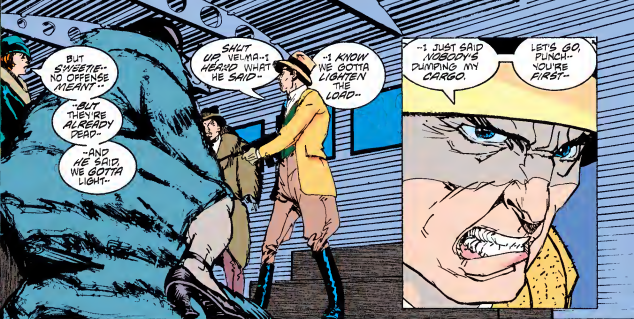
LIKE HELL!

I'VE GOT EVERYTHING RIDING ON THIS DEAL--

--NOTHING'S CUTTING ME OUT NOW--



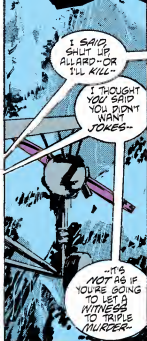
**HA
WHEE
SPUTT**





-WHATEVER'S
REALLY IN THOSE
COFFINS ISN'T WORTH
SHIT TO EITHER OF
US--

-SINCE
MURDERING YOUR
PARTNER AND YOUR
GIRLFRIENDS DIDN'T
HELP OUR SITUATION
MUCH--



I SAID,
SHUT UP,
ALLARD--OR
I'LL KILL--

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID
YOU DIDN'T
WANT
JOKES--

--IT'S
NOT AS IF
YOU'RE GOING
TO LET A
WITNESS
TO TRIPLE
MURDER--



SHUT
UP,
ALLARD--

-LIVE
TO TESTIFY--
IN THE UNLIKE-
LYHOOD WE
SURVIVE THIS
ANYWAY--

-WE'VE
ONLY
GOT TWO
ENGINES--

--WE'RE
RUNNING
OUT OF
FUEL--



HEY--
MY EARS--
THEY'RE
POPPING--

-AND
WE'RE OVER
THE HIMALAYAS
WITH NO
PLACE TO
LAND--



HEY--
WHAT'S
THAT?

WACHOKACH

KOFFKOFFWHIEEE



THAT'S
THE LAST
OF THE
GAS--



--IT'S
A GLIDE
THE REST
OF--



NO--
GOD!
NO!



--STRAP
YOUR
SELF
IN,
CRAN-
STON--



NO--
PLEASE--
ALLARD--
GET
US
BA--



--HOLD
ON
TIGHT--



NO--
I'M SORRY--
PLE--



--WE'RE
GOING
TO--



CRASH...?

!!



RESCUED...?

I'M
INTACT--
HMMM,
LOTS OF
SCARS--



-BUT NO
PAIN- AT
ALL ...

...TINGLING...
AND
HUNGRY...



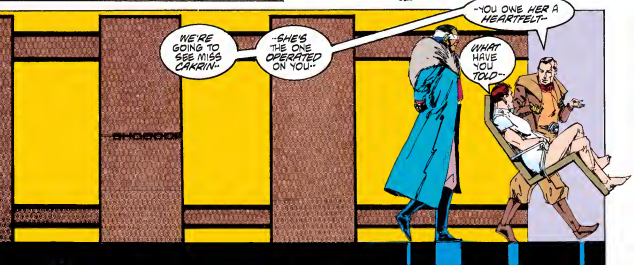
...MY ARM...
TOO...
HMMM...

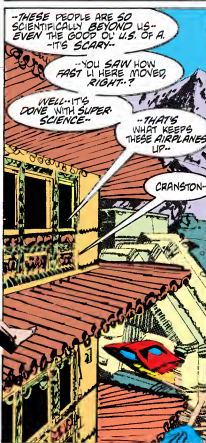


SHOOOOF

WELL!

I SEE
YOU FINALLY
DECIDED TO RISE
AND SHINE,
HUH?







SEND THEM IN, DR. REINHARDT...

...I'M ALMOST FIN-THERE...

KENT, OLD BOY-I...

DON'T "OLD BOY" ME, COBARTON, WE'VE STILL--

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR BENEFACTRESS-- MISS RUDRA CAKRIN--



WHOSE ACTUAL TITLE I CAN'T PRONOUNCE--

"ADMINISTRATOR" WILL SUFFICE--

--YOU HAVE KITCHEN DUTIES THIS EVENING, DON'T YOU, LI--?

BETTER RUN--

I WISH TO HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO DRESS, MA'AM--!



WE DON'T STAND ON CEREMONY HERE, MR. ALLARD--

--PARTICULARLY WITH PEOPLE WE'VE REASSEMBLED--

--AND IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE I DID A WONDERFUL JOB.



SORRY-- THANK YOU VERY MUCH--

YES--OF COURSE.



--NOW--IF YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT LEAVING--

--WHY NOT JOIN ME FOR A LIGHT SUPPER-- SO WE CAN DISCUSS IT--

--AND DO GET DRESSED--!

"...THAT'S ONE CEREMONY I DO STAND ON."

WHILE I WAS DRESSING, I FOUND YOUR LITTLE MONOGRAPH--

--SO THIS ISN'T QUITE THE MYTHICAL KINGDOM OF SHAMBALA--

HARDLY. THIS CITY WAS JOINTLY FOUNDED BY KUBLAI KHAN AND MARCO POLO IN THE YEAR OF YOUR LORD 1274...

"...AS A RETREAT FOR PURE LEARNING...FIRST ATTRACTING ALCHEMISTS...THEN SCIENTISTS..."

...IT IS A HAVEN FOR RESEARCH AND PEACE.

AN ARMY... AND YOUR SUPER-SCIENCE-- YOU COULD CONQUER THE WORLD...

"...BUT YOU HAVE NO ARMY--NO WEAPONS--

OUR ARMY--OUR WEAPONS--ARE OUR PALADINS. YOU HAVE SEEN LIT ENHANCED ABILITIES--

--AND AS FOR WORLD CONQUEST-- WHY?

WE HAVE BANISHED PAIN--ILLNESS--FEAR--

--WE LIVE A UTOPIAN LIFE HERE--WHY COVET AN UGLY, IMPERFECT WORLD--

"--BESIDES--ALMOST EVERY MECHANICAL AND SCIENTIFIC ADVANCE IN THE LAST SIX CENTURIES..."

...HAS, BY AND LARGE, BEEN THE RESULT OF WORK BEGUN HERE...

SO WHY NOT GO PUBLIC AND SHARE THE--

WE ARE GENEROUS AND KIND--NOT STUPID--

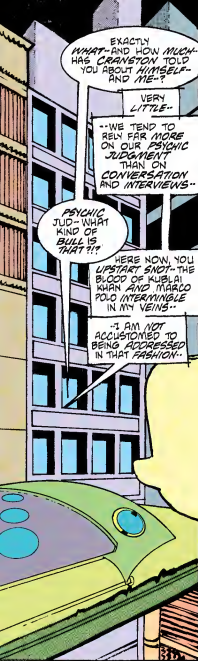
...WE MAINTAIN THE QUALITY OF OUR LIVES BY KEEPING OUR EXISTENCE A SECRET--AND OUR NUMBER SMALL--

--THERE SHOULD BE SOME REWARD FOR THE LABOR--

I WAS WONDERING--

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--

I PROMISED LI I'D GIVE HIM A HAND WITH DINNER--



EXACTLY
WHAT--AND HOW MUCH--
HAS CRANSTON TOLD
YOU ABOUT HIMSELF--
AND ME--?

VERY
LITTLE--

--WE TEND TO
RELY FAR MORE
ON OUR PSYCHIC
JUDGMENT
THAN ON
CONVERSATION
AND INTERVIEWS--

PSYCHIC
JUD--WHAT
KIND OF
BULL IS
THAT!!!

WERE NOW, YOU
LIPSTART SNOT--THE
BLOOD OF KUBLAH
KHAN, AND MARCO
POLO INTERMINGLE
IN MY VEINS--

--I AM NOT
ACCUSTOMED TO
BEING ADDRESSED
IN THAT FASHION--

I BEG
YOUR
PARDON--

AMONG THE ENHANCED
SKILLS ACQUIRED BY
OUR CITIZENS--

--PARTICULARLY OUR
PALADIN--

--IS A KIND OF CLAIRVOYANCE--
AN AWARENESS, A HEIGHTENED
SENSITIVITY, IF YOU WILL--

--AN UNCANNY ABILITY TO
JUDGE THE NATURE OF
OTHER MEN--

--WHICH ENABLED ME, FOR
EXAMPLE, TO SEE YOU IN
SOME OTHER LIFE--

--AS A PALADIN--

--AND TO RECOGNIZE LAMONT
CRANSTON AS A PERENNIAL
JUVENILE MORAL CRIPPLE--

NO
OFFENSE,
MISS--

--BUT
IT SEEMS THAT,
AMONG YOUR OTHER
ENHANCEMENTS,
YOU SHOULD ALSO
CATALOG--



--AN
ENDORMOUS CAPACITY FOR
SELF-CONGRATULATION--

--DID YOUR
"HEIGHTENED SENSITIVITY"
TELL YOU THAT CRANSTON
MURDERED THREE PEOPLE--
THAT I KNOW OF--IN
COLD BLOOD?

DANGEROUS
IN YOUR
SOCIETY--
IMPOTENT
IN OURS--



THANK
YOU,
LAMONT--

--IF YOU
COULD STIR
THE CHILI PASTE
INTO THE
BROTH--



HE IS A
FLEA ON A
LION...

IT'S
DONE, LI--
OLD BOY--IT'S
DONE.

"...HE IS PATHETIC..."

UCCCC...HH...

LI...?

SNICKETY
THUD

NOW--

--IF
I GOT THIS
FIGURED
RIGHT--

--THEY
STUCK THE
STUFF FROM THE
PLANE...

...IN
A LITTLE
SIDE
ROOM...

...A FEW
DOORS
DOWN--

--FROM HER
LADYSHIP'S
BOUDOIR--

--MORNING
COMES A LITTLE
EARLY TODAY,
HONEY--

HUH--
WHAT?

YOU EVEN TOUCH
THAT ROPE--I'LL CUT YOU
IN TWO--GET ME,
SWEETHEART?

PALADINS!

FORGET
IT SISTER--SODIUM
MORPHATE IN THEIR
WON TON--WIPED OUT
THE WHOLE NIGHT
SHIFT--

YOU LOOK
SURPRISED--

--GUESS YOU HAD ME
PEGGED ALL WRONG, HUH,
SWEETHEART--

GURRR--

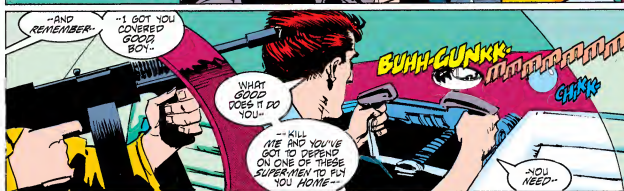
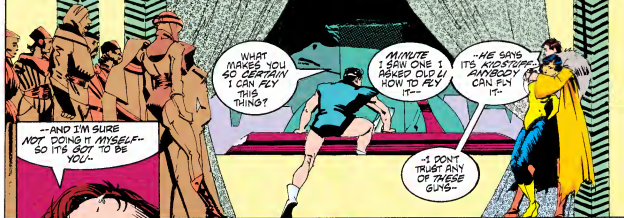
YOU
AND I'VE GOT
SOME
TRAVELING
TO DO--

--STAY
AWAY-- I--

--BUT
FIRST, I'D
LIKE TO
GET BETTER
ACQUAINTED--

RRRRriippPPP







NO--
THAT
WAY--

-BUT THAT
WAY IS KANGDI--

LISTEN
TO HER,
DAMNIT--

WE'RE
MAKING A
STOP BEFORE
CHENG DO--

BUT--

NO BUTS--
ALLARD--

WE'RE
GOING TO
STOP AT THE
PLANE
WRECK--

I WANT
YOU TO GET
THE STIFFS
UNLOADED--

-AND
MAKE IT
SNAPPY.

NOW--
ONCE YOU'VE GOT
THE LID OFF--RIP
OPEN THE
SHROUD--

NOW--
JUST ABOVE
(SNIF) THE NAVEL--
SEE THE
FLAP--

GOOD
LORD,
CRANSTON--
WHAT IS--

NO QUESTIONS--
JUST GET--

AN OILCLOTH
BAG?

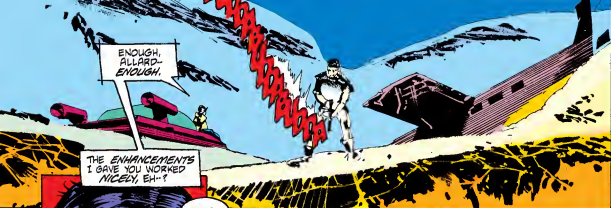
FILLED
WITH
HEROIN--

--AND THERE'S FOUR
MORE LIKE IT IN EVERY
CARCASS--

--ENOUGH
TO FINANCE A WELL-
EQUIPPED MERCENARY
ARMY--

-THAT I'M GOING
TO BRING BACK HERE
TO RAPE SHAMB--

KRAKLE
SNAPRUNCH



ENOUGH,
ALLARD--
ENOUGH.

THE ENHANCEMENTS
I GAVE YOU WORKED
NICELY, EH--?

YES--

THANK YOU,
ALLARD--AT LEAST
WE WERE HALF
RIGHT IN OUR
JUDGMENTS--

YOU SAVED
MY LIFE--I
OWE YOU A--

SAVED
SHAMBALA,
TOO, I'D SAY,
RUDRA--

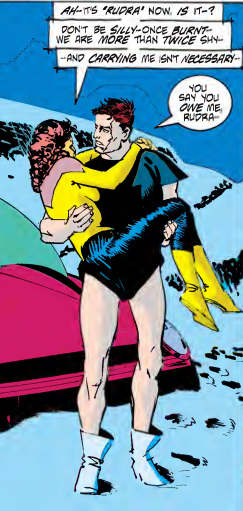


AH--IT'S 'RUDRA' NOW. IS IT--?

DON'T BE SILLY--ONCE BURNT--
WE ARE MORE THAN TWICE SHY--

--AND CARRYING ME ISN'T NECESSARY--

YOU
SAY YOU
OWE ME,
RUDRA--



YES--TELL ME HOW I CAN
REPAY YOU--

--BUT AT HOME--

--IN FRONT OF A HOT FIRE--

--WITH SOME HOT PLUM BRANDY--

--AND I'LL OPERATE THE VEHICLE,
IF YOU DON'T MIND--

FOR
SUCH A
BRILLIANT
WOMAN--



--YOU'RE
RATHER A
HARD INSENSITIVE
WITCH, AREN'T
YOU?



PLEASE-LIFE IS HARD--
AND THE WORLD IS AN
UGLY PLACE--

-WHAT IS YOUR
REQUEST--?

WELL...
I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW
THROUGH-WITH THE...
ENHANCEMENTS--

-AND BE
TRAINED
AS A
PALADIN--

VERY GOOD-- WE
HOPED FOR THIS
WHEN WE EXAMINED
YOU--

-FIRST, WE WILL
TEACH YOU TO TAP
THE DORMANT
RESOURCES OF
YOUR MIND--

"TO TRULY SEE
FOR THE FIRST
TIME.

"TO HONE THE FLESH OF
YOUR CORPORAL BODY TO
THE RESILIENCY OF
ORGANIC STEEL--

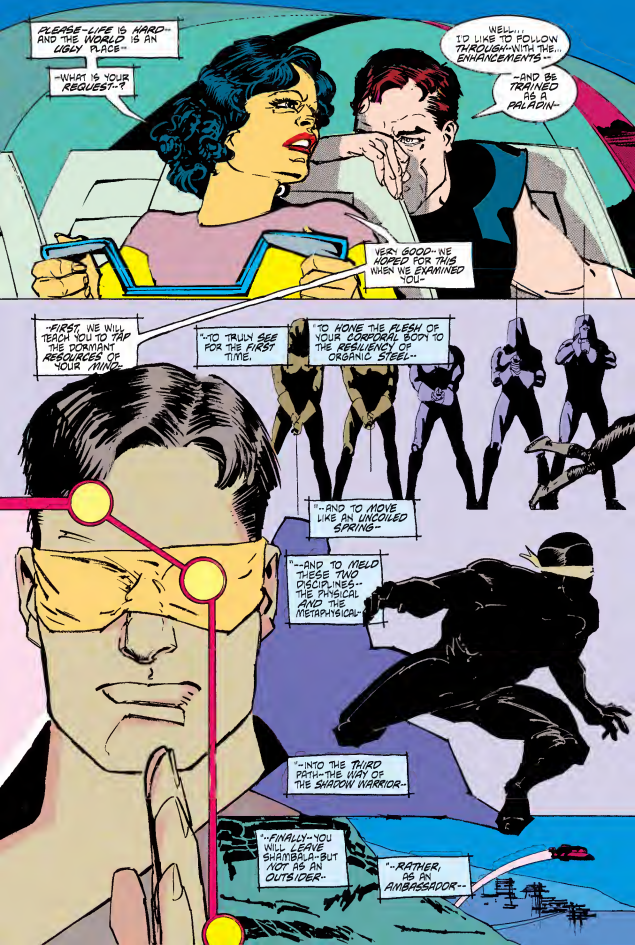
"--AND TO MOVE
LIKE AN UNCOILED
SPRING--

"--AND TO MELD
THESE TWO
DISCIPLINES--
THE PHYSICAL
AND THE
METAPHYSICAL--

"--INTO THE THIRD
PATH--THE WAY OF
THE SHADOW WARRIOR--

"--FINALLY--YOU
WILL LEAVE
SHAMBALA--BUT
NOT AS AN
OUTSIDER--

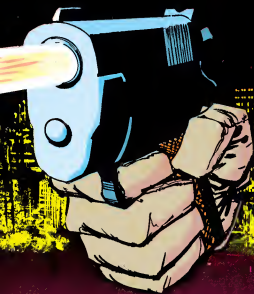
"--RATHER,
AS AN
AMBASSADOR--



1931

"WHERE YOU WILL
CONTINUE THE WORK
OF OTHER AGENTS WE
HAVE DISPATCHED
INTO THE WORLD OF
COMMON MAN--"

--AGENTS ENGAGED IN A
STRUGGLE WHICH SOME
MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL
OF PSYCHIC JUDGMENT
HAVE CALLED AN EXERCISE
IN FUTILITY--



"--ACCORDING TO OUR
MOST RELIABLE
PRECOGNITIVES--"

--SOMETIME AROUND
THE MIDDLE OF THE
CENTURY, A SHIFT IN
POWER WILL NECESSITATE
A PERMANENT SEALING
OFF OF SHAMBALA
FROM THE OUTER WORLD--



"YOU WILL BE
WELCOMED HOME--
AS AN HONORED
LEGIONNAIRE--"

1949

"--AND IF
YOU KNOW
THE RIGHT
STRINGS
TO PULL--
AND
BUTTONS
TO PUSH--"

